

Sequachee Valley News.

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SEQUACHEE, TENN., THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 16, 1909.

NO. 11.

G. A. R. REUNION

Thoroughly Enjoyed by the Veterans of Post 53, With Feasting, Speeches and Song.

The annual reunion of Post 53, G. A. R., was held here Saturday, and to say that the veterans enjoyed it would be putting it mildly. In fact, the veterans wore a briske, alerter appearance than many a body of younger men. Arrayed in their best they all looked well.

In the morning at 10 a. m., a special meeting of the Post was held in the town hall for the transaction of business. A resolution was passed that each member see that all the graves of soldiers be marked with suitable headstones.

At 12 m. dinner was served in the Town Hall at the tables erected for the purpose. The members enjoyed a bountiful repast, and hot coffee, of course, for the veteran never omits the coffee. It was a great treat for the veterans to feast together, cracking jokes at one another, and soliciting a partaking by one another of the viands loading the tables.

At 2 p. m. the veterans heard with attention the literary exercises of the day. Maj. Hill, as commander of the Post, was in charge of the exercises, which were opened by the special choir singing, "Maryland, My Maryland."

Maj. Hill made a brief address, in which he told of the recent 47th Convention of the G. A. R. at Salt Lake City. Miss Nina Randle then sang in her pleasing manner the ballad, "We Were Soldiers Together." Miss Randle was the soloist who last year brought tears to the eyes of the veterans. Capt. J. G. Lankester, of Jasper, adjutant of the Post, spoke for the Army, and in his remarks said that the army he was in originated the razor-back hog, for it took a fast-running porcine to elude their appetite. Capt. Ogle, C. V. A., a veteran of the other side, who was the guest of the Post, agreed to this, and so the matter goes down into history. The song, "Dixie," that rattling, slap-dash relic of the Confederacy, and now adopted by all Southerners, so born or not, was sung, after which Commodore Harris, of this city, spoke for the Navy. Mr. Harris regaled his hearers with an account of taking a prize while plowing, the deep blue sea in one of Uncle Sam's war vessels. The prize was laden with cotton. When hard pressed (in Cleveland times) he applied to the government for his prize money and promptly received it—three dollars and seventeen cents. Comrade Harris in concluding asked the choir to sing for his special benefit, "Tenting on the Old Camp Ground," which was done. Comrade McWilliams, of Dunlap, then broke loose with a jovial sort of a talk which kept his hearers grinning. McWilliams said there had not been much fun made so he ground out some, which was good. Miss Grace Pryor, a small but bright and talented young lady of this place, then sang a solo which was enjoyed very much. Miss Grace always does things nicely. Mrs. J. E. Darr, who is better known on the G. A. R. programs as "Ava Lankester," but who "surrendered" some few months ago to Mr. J. E. Darr, of Jasper—this lady as we have said, recited the beautiful poem, "We Drank From the Same Canteen," and it was a success as Comrade McWilliams will testify. A vote of thanks was tendered the special choir for its services. Comrade Lankester moving and Comrade Coppinger seconding. The choir was composed of Misses Louise Hill and Nina Randle, Walter Randle and Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Hill. With the singing

of "Carry Me Back to Old Virginia," the exercises were closed, and after impressive benediction by Rev. W. D. Dew, the veterans and their friends with many felicitations departed for their homes. The reunion of 1909 will go down as a great success.

The following members of the Post were present: T. H. Hill, E. S. Haynes, A. Coppinger, D. Dixon, Geo. H. Wiseman, Wylie Parker, John Parker, J. Degnan, Sam McWilliams, John H. Curtis, Joe Green, Ed Forrester, Wm. Brewer, W. L. Brewer, Dan Pitman, Dave Pitman, A. Cross, Louis Carlton, J. G. Lankester, T. R. Harris, John Potter, Silas McNabb.

Mention should be made of the kind act of C. C. Houts in bringing his graphophone to the hall, which afforded pleasure to a large number. Mr. Houts is never behind in keeping up to his duty as a citizen, and while it was not a matter of duty to operate that graphophone, it was a nice act.

Oklahoma City, Oklahoma.

Special to the News.

There several new houses being built in this burg. J. F. Brown and family have moved to their new house.

Mr. Maye and family have returned from visiting relatives in Kansas.

Will Taylor and family are going to move to a farm.

Miss Elmer Brown spent Sunday with Miss Vida Hamlin.

As it is Sunday and your good friend's mind naturally turn toward the religious, just ask him to name the last book in the Bible. About one in fifty can give the right answer.—Oklahoma City Sunday Pointer.

Clarence Austin and wife, of Kansas City, are visiting the parents of the former at 315 Elm St.

Wonder why "Slim Jim" don't write to the News. He is too busy to write "Happy Hooligan."

Mrs. H. F. Haushilds and baby visited her parents Sunday.

H. F. Haushild, artificial stone mason, is in Fillmore erecting a large building.

Jake Taylor, of Shawnee, have moved to 327, Hickory St.

Little Alice Rice is recovering from typhoid fever. Rambling Sam.

Night on Bald Mountain.

On a lonely night Alex Benton of Fort Edward, N.Y., climbed Bald Mountain to the home of a neighbor, tortured by Asthma, bent on curing him with Dr. King's New Discovery, that had cured himself of asthma. This wonderful medicine soon relieved and quickly cured his neighbors. Later it cured his son's wife of a severe lung trouble. Millions believe its the greatest Throat and lung cure on Earth. Coughs, Colds, Croup, Hemorrhages and sore lungs are surely cured by it. Best for Hay fever, Grip and whooping Cough. 50c and \$1.00. Trial bottle free. Guaranteed. Sold by the Whitwell Drug Co.

Anything to Oblige.

While crossing the ocean two sprightly children of very seakick parents were scampering around the deck.

"Tom, dear," said the mother in a weary voice, "the children are too near the railing." But he was too ill to notice, and in sheer desperation his wife nudged him on the arm. "Speak to them, Tom," she said faintly.

With a wan smile he lifted his head and said, "Eh—how do you do?"—Ladies' Home Journal.

The Road to Success

has many obstructions, but none so desperate as poor health. Success today demands health, but Electric Bitters is the greatest health builder the world has ever known. It compels perfect action of stomach, liver, kidneys, bowels, purifies and enriches the blood, and tones and invigorates the whole system. Vigorous body and keen brain follow their use. You can't afford to slight Electric Bitters if weak, run-down or sickly. Only 50c. Guaranteed by Whitwell Drug Co.

F. M. McCullough, of Jasper, was here today on his regular duties as cattle inspector. He was accompanied by Dr. Cook, the inspector in charge for this county.

RELIGIOUS AWAKENING

GREAT REVIVAL AT WHITWELL. PRODUCTIVE OF WONDERFUL GOOD.

Whitwell, Tenn., Sept. 14.

Editor News:

For eight weeks Whitwell has been passing through a remarkable religious experience. The work of grace is under the leadership of Rev. A. T. Pounders, assisted by Mrs. Pounders and Rev. J. Hendricks.

The town has been stirred as never before in its history. Scores of christians have been brought nearer to Christ, and about 175 have made profession of saving faith, and acknowledge Jesus, for the first time, as their Savior.

The results are very gratifying to all who are engaged in the meeting. The members of the churches have become workers. Those who have never done any personal work before have given themselves to intelligent soul-winning by personal work.

It is a fact that the churches have been brought closer together and that their members have cultivated an acquaintance that has brought love and respect for one another. It has been discovered that co-operation does not mean compromise of the truth for anyone. Moreover, the community about has come to know that churches can unite in a common work for the extension of God's kingdom.

God's Spirit is present in such power that when the invitation is given scores come boldly forward for prayer. Men and women of all classes are among the converts. In fact, the meeting has been full of the power of the Holy Ghost.

It would be impossible to estimate the extent of the influence of Rev. Pounders preaching during the few weeks of incessant activity. There are times when his tongue seems to be tipped with the living Gospel fire. His creed is broad enough to embrace all christian denominations and he never fails to present the Fatherhood of God and the brotherhood of man in language that is simple, direct and convincing. His preaching is simple, but full of the power of God. "Jesus only" is his theme, and he nearly always takes his text from the sayings of Christ. He points his hearers to the person, talk, work and plans of Jesus. He does it all with no fear and no flattery of the rich or poor. Chief among the elements, perhaps, which contribute to his success is the universal character of his appeal. And moreover he reaches the common sense of his hearers.

Mrs. Pounders has been a power for good during these series of meetings. She seems surrounded by an atmosphere of spiritual gentleness, tenderness and benevolence, waited from paradise, and breathes forth from her quiet spirit, giving spiritual strength to all who come in contact with her.

Rev. Hendricks, too, has been a great help in the meeting by his untiring efforts to instruct those at the altar and greater still by his fervent, earnest prayers. It has been said that "prayer changes impotence to omnipotence." We are told that there is nothing which prayer cannot do, so we feel that Rev. Hendricks' prayers have been a great help.

This meeting shall long be remembered by the people of Whitwell and surrounding community. And we are loath to let these servants of God go from us, like the Christians at Ephesus when they had to part with Paul. W. C.

HOOD'S Sarsaparilla is the medicine for impure blood, eruptions, weakness and general debility—it positively and absolutely CURES.

Remarkable Hens, These.

Get-rick-quick schemes, even in their most prosperous days on lower Broadway never offered such inducements to seekers for wealth as has been hung before the eyes of New Jersey commuters in Vesey street. It is a plain, unostentatious cardboard sign, over the end of a chicken coop: "Leghorns laying one dollar each." The hens are there pecking away, but none of them seems to be laying anything, and no dollar bills are in sight. Nevertheless, all day long there is a crowd in front of the window waiting to see the wonderful show as advertised.—New York Evening Post.

Mrs. Hen, having performed her oviparous function, took a constitutional around the yard. Returning to her nest she found it empty and clucked angrily.

"What's the trouble, ma'am?" asked the rooster.

"It's mighty funny," she grumbled, "that I can never find things where I lay them."—Boston Transcript.

Senator Gore, of Oklahoma, is given credit for this story, told on his recent visit to a Methodist convention at St. Joseph. It is related by the Rev. Mr. Williams, pastor of the Baptist church, of Pleasant Hill, who happened to hear it.

According to Senator Gore, there was an accomplished hen with a brood of chickens—five roosters and five pullets. The chicks matured and went their various ways, while the mother hen busied herself with a new brood. In course of time Methodist ministers came into the vicinity of Chickenville to hold a conference, and as might be suspected, the five young roosters, fat yellow-legged, and extremely tender, were feasted upon by various and sundry preachers. The young pullets, left behind, were met by the mother hen a day or so later. "My children," she asked, "where are your brothers?" "They have entered the ministry,"

Bracing herself up from the shock of disclosure, a look of resignation spread over Biddy's countenance as she replied:

"Well, my dears, perhaps it is all for the best. They would not have made very good lay members, anyway."—Kansas City Star.

(Sayville Dispatch to the New York World.)

Mrs. Nelson Sweeney, of this place, has a flock of what are known as "religious fowls," which answer to but one call or sound.

When Mrs. Sweeney wants to feed her fowls she gathers them together by whistling a familiar hymn. "Come, Ye Sinners, Poor and Needy"—when the fowls will hasten to her side, knowing that temporal food awaits them.

From mere chicks the Sweeney fowls have been thus fed, and they refuse to answer to the ordinary call of "chick, chick," which brings other flocks to the feeding place.

Why Druggists Recommend Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhea Remedy.

Mr. Frank C. Hanrahan, a prominent druggist of Portsmouth, Va., says: "For the past six years I have sold and recommended Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhea Remedy. It is a great remedy and one of the best patent medicines on the market. I handle some others for the same purposes that pay me a larger profit, but this remedy is sure to effect a cure, and my customer so certain to appreciate my recommending it to him that I give it the preference." For sale by Whitwell Drug Co.

Bolingbroke's Retort.

When Bolingbroke, who was at Aix-la-Chapelle during the treaty of peace at that place, at which time his attituder was not removed, was asked by an impertinent Frenchman whether he came there in any public character, his lordship answered: "Not at all. I came like a French minister, with no character at all."

Do not be deceived by unscrupulous imitators who would have you believe that the imitation pills are as good as DeWitt's Kidney and Bladder Pills. There isn't anything just as good as these wonderful pills for the relief of Backache, Weak Back, inflammation of the bladder, urinary disorders, and all kidney complaints. Any one can take DeWitt's Kidney and Bladder Pills as directed in perfect confidence of good results. Sold by Whitwell Drug Co. and J. W. Simpson.

Zealous.

A country convert, full of zeal, in his first prayer meeting remarks offered himself for service. "I am ready to do anything the Lord asks of me," said he, "so long as it is honorable."

The worst feature about nailing a lie is that you are so apt to hammer your fingers.—Puck.

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

Savings Department

In connection with our general and commercial banking department we have decided to open a new department which will be known as our Savings Department.

This department will be run entirely separate from the other departments of the bank and on the same principle as regular Savings Banks.

This gives us three departments:—

First—The General or Commercial Banking.

Second—Certificates of Deposit.

Third—Savings Department.

Deposits taken from one dollar up—it's not the amount but the start that counts.

Marion Trust & Banking Co.,

JASPER, TENN.

BRIDGEPORT ACADEMY

A Distinctly Christian School for Girls and Boys

REV. GLENMORE GARRETT, Principal.

Term begins Sept. 7, 1909. Located in one of the most healthful towns of the entire South. Splendid buildings. Well trained and experienced faculty. Course of study is thorough, and prepares for our foremost colleges.

The boarding department will be managed so that parents may rest assured that the best moral and most home-like environment shall surround all students in the dormitories. Board will not be more than \$9.00 per month. Other expenses correspondingly low.

For descriptive booklet and other particulars address THE PRINCIPAL, Bridgeport, Ala.

Stanley.

Special to the News.

This vicinity was awakened Thursday morning about three o'clock by a severe storm which blew down some valuable timber and damaged corn severely. It passed along nearly parallel with that one which came on April the 30th, and only one hour's difference in the time. The April cyclone was at 2 o'clock in the morning.

T. H. and A. J. Richie were the guests of W. F. Shelton near Sulphur Spring Saturday night.

T. H. Richie bought a cow from Mr. Shelton, returning with her Sunday.

Henry Smith, of Mullins Cove was a guest of Mr. Shelton Saturday night.

The rains have improved late crops in this section to a great extent.

Charley Holloway, of Looney's Creek, was visiting his aunt, Mary Richie, Saturday night and Sunday.

We have a good school this year. Mr. Chas. Ellis is giving entire satisfaction.

T. H. Richie, Sr., and wife were visiting James Brown in Hamilton county Sunday.

John T. Richie and family were visiting W. A. Francis Sunday.

Miss Bertha Richie has been on the sick list this week. Bon-Bon.

HOPPIY HOP.

Are you just barely getting around by the aid of crutches or a cane? Unless you have lost a limb or have a deformity—if your trouble is rheumatism, lumbago, sprains, stiff joints, or anything of like nature use Ballard's Snow Liniment and in no time you can throw away your crutches and be as well as anyone. Price 25c, 50c and \$1.00. Sold by Sequachee Supply Store.

John M. Lewis Dead.

John M. Lewis, one of the best known citizens of Jasper, died Friday. About a year ago he had been stricken with apoplexy, from which he never fully recovered. For years he had been a prominent figure in the business of the town, conducting a first-class livery business, which is now operated by Boyd & Walker, who purchased from him. Mr. Lewis was a highly esteemed citizen of Jasper and his death is greatly regretted.

WHY?

From a small beginning the sale and use of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy has extended to all parts of the United States and to many foreign countries. Why? Because it has proved especially valuable for coughs and colds. For sale by Whitwell Drug Co.

CASTORIA For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of J. C. Ayer & Co.

Pleasant Grove.

Special to the News.

Mr. and Mrs. S. D. Quarles, of Chattanooga, are visiting relatives in this vicinity.

Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Jones spent Sunday with their uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. Dams.

D. M. Tate and family attended church at Pleasant Grove Sunday.

Mrs. E. T. Dame has returned home from a few weeks visit with her granddaughter, Mrs. J. F. Payne, of Kimball.

Mrs. Sallie Dame, of Jasper, is visiting her sister, Miss Emily Rogers, this week.

H. H. Torbet attended church at Pleasant Hill Sunday night.

Mr. and Mrs. A. A. Rogers visiting Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Dame Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Dame of Battle Creek visited home folks Saturday Sunday.

Lonely Girl.

DeWitt's Little Early Risers, the safe, sure, easy, gentle little liver pills. The original Carbolized Witch Hazel Salve is DeWitt's. The name is plainly stamped on every box. It is good for cuts, burns, bruises, sores, boils and sunburn—but is specially good for piles. Sold by Whitwell Drug Co., and J. W. Simpson.

Your Banking?

No matter how small,
No matter how large,

The
Bank of Whitwell

will give it careful attention.
This message applies to all.

—OFFICERS—

J. J. DYKES, President,
D. T. LAYNE, Vice-President,
R. E. DONNELLY, Cashier,
J. R. MORGAN, Cashier,
R. A. DYKES, Asst. Cashier.